

Aftermath

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Summary: A tale of two people deep within a covenant controlled city

Aftermath

CHAPTER 1:

â€| this chapter may change please leave a review

Cody climbed into the driver's seat and pushed the ignition button, when it failed to start, Cody punched it and the Warthog roared to life.

Dustin hopped up and manned the turret. The turret was a sight that would make Covenant stop and wonder 'What the hell is that?'

It consisted of an old pressure cooker and a large metal pipe for the barrel.

As for ammo, the compressed air inside would turn whatever you stuffed inside a deadly projectile to within 300 yards.

During the battle, a pair of M9HE-DP Frag grenades had been shot out of the crude barrel with deadly efficiency, a sign that the pair of boys could survive in Covenant held territory without much trouble.

Being on-the-run for the last year and a half, the two basically lived in the Warthog and ate whatever they could find, like canned food in abandoned super-markets, rations out of long since destroyed UNSC outposts, Cody had even gone as far as, (by way of a dare), to eat Covenant Grunt rations.

As they sped off in the 'Hog they saw dim lights flashing in the distance.

Cody keyed his helmet MIC. "Should we check it out Dustin, or what?"

"I don't know man, could be Covenant, or worse," He paused "'could be one of those Scarab things they got." Dustin answered nervously.

Cody stopped the 'Hog in the road and said, "Alright we'll flip a coin, Heads we go, tails we go around it."

He pulled an old car-wash token out of his pocket and flicked it high in the air. As the coin came down they heard gunfire, not the whine of Plasma but the explosion of a Pelican's Rocket Pod

"UNSC", Cody said "It's gotta be."

Cody smashed the 'Hogs gas pedal to the floor and the vehicle sped down the road in the direction of the noise and lights.

As they neared the lights Cody came to a sudden stop.

Only a mere 'hundred yards ahead, a UNSC Pelican was locked in ariel combat with two Covenant Phantoms.

"Dustin! Turret! NOW!" Cody yelled.

He reached behind his seat and pulled out a Covenant Carbine and began firing at the nearest Phantom's front mounted turrets.

The Pelicans' left wing was on fire and badly damaged, the Phantoms' however were unscathed.

Cody recognizing a new threat switched targets; he began firing on a Grunt manning one of the side turrets.

Dustin now was firing fist-sized rocks and empty spray-paint cans at the same Grunt also.

Cody chuckled as a _full _can of spray-paint drove itself into the Grunt's skull, mixing the yellow paint with the Grunt's own blue blood and sprayed the inside of the Phantoms cargo bay with a sickly blue-green paste.

Out of the boy's line of sight, another Grunt on the other Phantom primed a Plasma Grenade and threw it at the Pelicans cockpit

the Pelican's pilot, a crew chief of eight years saw the grenade and knew it was over. As a last saving-grace the Pilot fired the Pelican's remaining rockets at one of the Phantoms and flew straight into the other's nose- killing the crew chief as well as the Covenant pilot

the first Phantom exploded into it's own momentary sun, while the new Pelican-Phantom hybrid fell to the road in a massive ball of fire.

Cody dropped his 'Carbine and sprinted towards the mangled Pelican.

He tried to get in to look for survivors through the cockpit but in was one with the Phantom now.

He ran to the back hatch but the metal was so twisted it wouldn't open on its own power.

Just as he was about to call out for Dustin, the 'Hog came up to him as if Dustin had read his mind.

Cody grabbed the 'Hogs tow hook and attached it to the Pelican's hatch.

Dustin threw the Warthog in reverse and pried the hatch open- a bloody, soot covered Marine collapsed into Cody's arms, gasped and then passed out coldâ€¦

End
file.